WHY THE BLIND NOWADAYS GO TO THE DOGS TO GUIDE THEM IN THEIR DARKNESS

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Copy one

Incredible Feats Performed by Trained Canine Protectors Who Display a Judgement Little Short of Human in Piloting Their Masters Safely Past Danger

THE shrill tremolo of a traffic policeman's whistle cut the noise of clanging street cars and automobile horns like the thin blade of a silver knife. There was a grinding of gears as the cars stopped in obedience to the sound and the changing light. Pedestrians hurried across the street, bumping into each other in their haste to reach the other side before the lights changed again.

Crossing the street carefully and without apparent haste, a German Shepherd dog led a blind man, who tapped a black stick at every step. In one hand the dog's master held a strange "U"-shaped piece of leather, a lead attached to the animal's harness. His step was sure and unfaltering.

When the dog reached the other side of the street he paused a second and then pulled back—to warn of the curb. The dog waited until the man had stepped up on the sidewalk and then proceeded calmly down the street.

The busy pedestrians stopped in amazement to watch the progress of the man and the dog. They saw the dog lead the man into the "Lighthouse," which is the headquarters for the N. Y. Association of the Blind.

The dog was "Bella."

The man she was leading was Herman Immeln, blind director of the Social Service at the Association.

Mr. Immeln is a Harvard graduate, a former Boston Social Service worker, and a graduate of law at Perkins Institute, who with the aid of "Bella" now spends his time at the "Lighthouse" trying to help his brothers and sisters who share misfortune of darkness with him.

Bella is one of the many shepherd dogs who have been trained to become the "eyes" of her master. It is her duty to lead him safely through the maze of New York streets, and to protect him from all danger.

Bella came from the kennels, "The Seeing Eyes," owned by Dr. Frank Morris, of Nashville, Tennessee, who was the first blind man in the United States to own one of the shepherd dogs who serve as their masters' "eyes."

Mrs. Harriman Eustis, an American woman, saw the dogs used in Germany, where they were trained to lead blind veterans. She became very interested and because of her previous experience training dogs for the Swiss army and [illegible] "Fortunate [illegible] decided to [illegible] the [illegible] employed at the kennels at Potsdam. Her first student was sent to Dr. Frank Morris, who had heard of her work with the dogs.

In the School of [illegible] and This Lucky Dog Has His Sheepskin Where All the World May See.

Above, Left to Right, Josef Weber, Trainer of the Dogs, Theodore Hagermann, With Tempa, and Herman Immeln, Director of Social Service at the "Lighthouse." At the Left Is Tempa Guiding Her Master, Theodore Hagermann, Through the Streets of New York City.

The New York Association for the Blind followed the lead of Dr. Frank Morris and established their kennels at Princeton, N. J., to train canine guides for the blind in and around New York.

"Tempa" was the latest graduate [illegible] receive the highest honor that can be paid in the canine kingdom. After three months' training by Josef Weber, who formerly trained dogs in the German kennels, he awaited her with a "B. G." (Blind Guide) diploma.

The sweet girl graduate was purchased by Fred Steirmann, for his blind employee, Theodore Hagermann, who lives in Hoboken, and has gone to work in Manhattan every day for the last fourteen years.

Trainer Weber, in speaking of his student body, explained that the German Shepherd dogs were chosen for the work because of their strength, their size, their even dispositions and the fact that their coats are suitable for all kinds of weather.

Only female dogs are trained because they are less flighty than the males.

"The usual training period is three or four months," Weber said. "The hardest thing to teach a dog is that her master requires more space to pass a thing than she does.

"When in training, if she gets too close to the wall I give her a smart slap on the withers. She thinks she has bumped into the wall and learns to allow [illegible]eway for a person.

"After a dog has finished her training and is letter perfect not even Times Square at its most hectic hours can confuse her.

"But not all the training goes to the dogs. I have to train their master, too. The first thing he has to learn is to have perfect confidence in his dog. He must know how to give orders and also how to follow them. The training for masters sometimes takes only a week. But most of the time it takes a month.

"The dog is equipped with an especially built harness which has a stiff "U"-shaped lead. With the aid of this lead she is able to follow her master's orders of right, left and forward. But she follows these orders only at her own discretion.

"WHEN a curb is reached she sits down and waits for the light to change. If the traffic is against her nothing can force her to move. Orders from an impatient master are calmly disregarded. Often a clever dog will lead her master up and down the street until the coast is clear.

"Everything must be left up to the dog, once an order is given. When the dogs go ahead with a sure step her master knows that there is nothing near them. But when she lags a bit he knows that in a moment he can hear a car whizz past."

"But the master must have good ears, and know when to tell the dog to go ahead. Because they cannot differentiate between colors. However, they soon learn to follow the crowds and to obey the traffic policeman's signals.

"The master must also have a sense of smell. He must know a barber shop, a restaurant, a department store, and others so he can tell his dog where to stop.

"When both dog and master have learned to work well together both are as safe as can be. The dog will not

he Blind Go to the Dogs

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walk into danger, and her master soon learns this and walks with as much self-confidence as if he actually saw his way.

Carl Weiss, of Passaic, N. J., a blind Rutgers student, goes to and from his classes each day with the aid of his dog Zenita, whom he calls the "Little Golden Hearted Lady." He will graduate from medicine in three years, and with the help of Zenita intends to practice.

Since Carl has not been dependent on the kindness of his fellow students his whole outlook on life has changed. He speaks of Zenita as though she were a faithful and compatible companion, and always with a touch of wholesome humor and an amazing philosophy.

"She learns just as much as I do—" he said, "from some professors! Which is no reflection on the faculty, because Zenita can do everything but talk, and talking doesn't give you knowledge or wisdom."

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lif Joubert Duquesne led a th y he was a painful thorn British G le off the officials of the he ranke loving and jail-breaking, what he ierin, respectively. But would fill a book. Captain Fritz Joubert Duquesne laughed at his own jokes—but he didn't laugh last. The cops did that though they had to wait thirteen years for the opportunity.

In 1919 Captain Duquesne made a sensational escape from the prison ward of Bellevue. The escapade tickled the dashing captain and for thirteen years he twitted the New York police about it. From all over the world he sent cablegrams, telegrams and letters reminding the police of the incident and inviting them to "come and get me." For those long thirteen years the police bided their time; then, in the end, like the "Mounties," of the Northwest, they got their man; and the last laugh.

Captain Duquesne first came to the attention of the police in 1916 in the course of a fire in Brooklyn, N. Y. The fire occurred in a "film library" which had been in operation but a short period and was heavily insured. The insurance companies, who stood to lose some $300,000 by the fire, refused to pay the claim and the police were called in. Captain Duquesne disappeared with the coming of the law into the case. Investigation of the mysterious captain brought to light a life of adventure that rivalled that of the doughty D'Artagnan, of the "Three Musketeers," and characters from Richard Harding Davis' most thrilling novels.

FRITZ JOUBERT DUQUESNE was born in Pondoland, South Africa, a descendant of the famous French Admiral Abram Duquesne. The captain himself had served against the British [illegible] first as a scout and then as a captain of engineers. He was a German spy and stood accused of being responsible for the bombing of a ship out at sea. He had fought his way through South American jungles and he had broken jail on numerous occasions. Also it was claimed for him that he had been the means of Lord Kitchener's death.

His most outstanding adventures centered about the Boer War, where he had gained fame as a man pledged to destroy the British Empire. It was he who undertook to burn Capetown. He was caught and condemned to die. In return for his life Duquesne offered to translate the Boer code for the British. After his sentence had been commuted to life imprisonment and the adventurer shipped to the Bahamas in chains the British discovered that the translation was false.

Once in the prison at Bahamas, Captain Fritz began to use his wits to get himself out of the mess he was in. An American girl fell in love [illegible] his dungeon, plunged into shark-infested waters and swam to the shore near Hamilton, where the girl was waiting for him. His first act on reaching dry land was to hit a sailor over the head with a club and rob him of his clothes. Then he calmly walked aboard the yacht of Captain Isaac Emerson, took the robbed sailor's place before the mast, and enjoyed a peaceful trip to Baltimore, where he ran away from the ship.

For a long time nothing was heard of Captain Duquesne. Then he popped up again as a spy for the Central Powers working in South America. It was rumored that he had married his American sweetheart but sought out the field of battle again when love grew cold.

In 1916 the soldier of fortune became the object of a world-wide search on the part of Great Britain. He was blamed for the bombing of the S. S. Tennyson off the coast of Brazil. Though the officers of the vessel managed to beach the ship, three sailors were killed in the explosion of the bombs. The British Secret Service stated that Duquesne had shipped 16 trunks labelled "minerals" aboard the Tennyson but that the contents of the trunks were explosives.

LATER that year, Captain Fritz appeared in the "film library" fire in Brooklyn. Though the adventurer kept out of the sight of the police after the fire he was not the man to pass up $300,000 of insurance money without struggle.

Captain Fritz Joubert Duquesne, Soldier of Fortune, Who Gave the New York Police Department the Merry Ha! Ha! for Thirteen Years. Left, Major Frank de T. Craven, Who Discovered That New York Cops Lack a Sense of Humor.

Major Craven, Handcuffed to Detectives on His Way to Jail.

In 1917 there appeared on the streets of New York a dashing figure wearing the uniform of the West Australia Light Horse Cavalry. The uniform was loaded down with medals and four wound stripes appeared conspicuously on one sleeve. The wearer was one "Captain Claude Stoughton." He stayed at the smartest hotels and made speeches for the Liberty Loan Drive and was generally hailed as a hero. The "highlights" of Park Avenue were glad to throw their doors open to such a charming personality.

While Captain Houghton was holding the limelight on Park Avenue a pretty woman was endeavoring to convince the insurance companies that she was entitled to $300,000 by virtue of the fire that destroyed her "husband's" film library. This woman claimed to be the widow of Captain Duquesne and offered as proof a number of clippings from Bolivian and other South American newspapers to the effect that the Captain had [illegible] in [illegible]

[illegible] and Captain [illegible] head of the wartime neutrality squad, ente[illegible] case. For months they haunted the steps of the "widow" of Duquesne. One day the medal-bedecked uniform of Captain Claude Stoughton was seen in the company of Duquesne's "widow." Ford and Captain Tunney put two and two together—and the answer was Duquesne! Papers later discovered at "Captain Houghton's" apartment revealed the fact that he was in the employ of the Central Powers—a spy.

Captain Duquesne — once Claude Houghton, of the West Australia Light Horse Cavalry—went to jail.

But the quick wit and cool cunning that had brought him safely through years of adventure did not fail Captain Duquesne now. While the police were preparing to make a case against the soldier of fortune that would keep him out of trouble for a while Duquesne was scheming how to get out of jail.

When brought to trial the elusive spy pleaded guilty on a charge of fraudulently trying to collect insurance for the films destroyed in the Brooklyn fire.

The proceeding lagged. In the meantime the British Consul-General asked for permission to have Duquesne taken to England to stand trial on a charge of murder on the high seas in connection with the bombing of the Tennyson off the coast of Brazil.

The nimble wits of the spy were now working at top speed and one fine day Detective Ford and Captain Tunney were astounded to discover that the man they had worked so hard to jail had been pronounced insane and had been transferred to the Matteawan Insane Asylum.

But Duquesne apparently didn't like the quiet life in the asylum. He was the kind of man who craved action so, about six months later, he announced that he was no longer insane—and to the consternation of the police, physicians [illegible] stantiated the statement.

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